ground, and has enjoyed a triumph such as comes to lew Americans. Crowds watch and follow him: bis every wakeful hour is part of a long levee, and, in a word, he has been the object of all the enthusiasm of the Democracy. The reception which Mr. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton held in his honor last night was a notable social event, and one of the young daughters of the inroming Vice-President secred a great triumph by reason of her beauty and stylishness. In the columns of goasip that are being published about the Stevensons it is said that Mrs. Stevenson has been honoring a few especial women friends with a peep at a room full of gowns which she has made. The public is even informed that the very smart gown she will wear at the inauguration ball is stiflened with crinoline in latest style.

the very smart gown she will wear at the inauguration bail is stillened with crinoline in latest style.

Hengamin Harrison is going to do as well by Grover Cleveland as Cleveland did by him four years ago, and that is raying a great-deal. He is going to take hir. Gleveland to the Cepitel in his carriage on Saturday, and after the inauguration coremony he will take him to the White House in the same vehicle. Moreover, although he is in mourning, he is going to give the Clevelands a dinner to-morrow. There has been a jot of nonsense over the earringe ride down the avenue and back on Saturday. A local liveryman conceived the brilliant idea of getting out a carriage he has, that is all decked with eliver, and of harnessing four black horses to it with white leather harness. Then he was going to have outriders and footmen and coachmen and all sorts of funkles in white livery. A fine bobbery that would be for a Democratic Fresident and for such a molest man as Harrison. The President, President elect, and the District managers all sat down on the plan, and the present arrangement is to use the plain black carriage of the outgoing Executive.

A distinguished figure in the neighborhood of the White House this morning was that of the outgoing Secretary at the Navy, Gon. Henjamin F. Tracy. He was on his way to his deak in his department headquarters. His intellectual and somewhat sad face and the public knowledge of his great schievements in office were sufficient to send a whisper along the avenue from one group of visitors to another. No man is more highly or more warmly regarded here. He goes back to the practice of the law in New York and to a change that must he restful, since nowhere can it to that he will work as hard as he has done here.

Benator Edward Murphy has been much observed. He is living with customary quistness at the Arlington, and beyond a drive for an hour with Mr. Croker has been resting in his roome. Maror Gilrey and Hugh McLaughlin are at the same hotel.

BLUE VIOLETS EVERYWHERE.

New York's Senators and the Tamman WASHINGTON, March 2.-Almost every man woman, and child in Washington to-day work a bunch of violets. Old men and young men wore them in their coats, matrons and maidens were them in their light spring sacks and hats, and the children held them in their hands. It was a city of violets. The Democratic visitors, and especially the Tamman warriors, quickly observed the custom. Senstor David B. Hill and his new colleague, the Hon. Edward Murphy. Jr., had a great bunch of the pretty posles in the ispels of their coats. Richard Croker, Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan, John Reilly, W. J. K. Renny, Bupervisor of the City Record, Deputy Collector Thomas Josephson Dunn. Wiskinskie Donegan, and the advance guard of the Democratic host from the Empire State were adorned with the beautiful and sweet-smelling flowers. Every darky on the street corners had violets to sell. Just imagine the contrast between the purple flowers and their ebony faces and be pleased. In all the hotels where the Tammany men and their friends gathered huge piles of the violets were on sale. At the White House President Harrison had a bunch tucked in his buttonhole. Private Secretary Halford was also well adorned with them, and so was Henry T. Thurber, the new private secretary of President Cleveland. The Republicans who are going out were just

as chipper and pleasant companions as the

Democrats who are coming in. It was a day

of good feeling all around. Federal depart-

ment clerks, with bunches of violets in their

conts, elbowed the victorious ones in the cafes

and hotel corridors.

The Tammany headquarters on E street. which is a side track of Pennsylvania avenue. were a combination of colors. Bunting. shields, and banners were on the outside, and within there were many more yards of the bright decorations. As the various contingents came in and inquired for news of their brethren on the way from New York they showed each other the bunches of violets in their coats, and then went into the headquarters provided for the rank and the chieftains. The bitterest disappointment was expressed at the dingy hendquarters. They are over a well-regulated gin mill. On the stairs leading to the immediate place of meeting are photographs of huge funeral floral emblems. The halls are ttered with boxes and bales, and as the Tammany workers pranced up stairs they read the inscriptions on funeral emblems. Some of them were: "Peace at last." "In memory of his many virtues," "He was a good man." "Bless him for what he was." and many more of similar import. These omblems were by no means a happy greeting to the Tammany Indians, and while they smiled and appreciated their violets, the photographs of uneral flowers momentarily abated their happiness. But once inside the headquarters they were disposed to be or a more pleasant frame of mind. The decorations reminded them that they were there to celebrate a great victory, and strewn through the headquarters was an interesting souvenir of the inauguration. Every Tammany man grabbeid a copy of it, and before nightfall it was shown in every part of the town. The souvenir consists of an imitation railroad ticket, the body of which says:

Grand farawell excursion of the Republican party up Sait Hiver, March 4, 1803, on the twin seriew steamers "Force Bill" and "McKinley Fill." Ben Harrison, marter: Tom Carter, pilot, Cornelius N, Hilss, nurser: Whitelaw Reid, mater, John Wananaker, steward: Ras Harrison bundens vicer will devour yop pular excursion of the series of the s

sponsible for the safety and confort of the passengers.

The coupons read:
Good for a "grand stand" near the curb on Pennsylvania avenue. March 4. 85%, to wittens enthumestic Americans rejoicing at the inanguration of Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, who will give us an Administration and turn all the rancals out this time.

No return checks issued to black Republicans. By order of the American propic.
N. S.—The bolder of this seapon, after a lapse of one year, if vicushed for by three bons inde massback Democrats, may be taken into the Democratic party and given a chance to reform, Good for thirteen Republican drinks (one pins each) of Georgia "mountain daw" or kentucky, bourtoon "moonatine whitsky," a good and necessary "bracer" contributed by sympathetic Democrats, and served by Dave Martin.

Dave Martin.

Good for stop off at Porter's Felly, where well-known
efrigerator stock will be on sale in "blocks of five"
for the accommodation of passenger, who don't appreclate tie fact that it will be a "yery cold day."
Good for one dish of "crow," is a Channey Depew.
served on Welsh-Amorican tin plate. This compon may
be exchanged at Clarkson's Ferry for reciprocity railbe exchanged at Clarkson a road tinket, the condition of the condition of

Political oblivion. This train stops at Carnagie Castle, ophir farm, and Haye's liennery to take on the private cars of these monopolists, demirgods, and political magnatics.

A search through all the hotels falls to discover up to this flour the presence of a single anti-snapper. They have either been lost in the shuffle or will come later. Gov. Flower came to night a little ahead of the great Tammany army. All of the Tammany trains were late. The Tammany men came on the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore and Oblo. Every district leader had voted for the Pennsylvania, but the managers of that roud were unable to take the same on their regular trains. It cannot be denied that things are already gotting a little lively. One little incident in Willard's this afternoon at 10 clock will tell more than five chapters of what is ahead for all good bemocrats. A man, evidently close on to 70, was asleep on one of the leather lounges in the main corrider of the hotel. As the porter shook him for the purpose of arousing him, he greeted the white-haired citizen with.

"What, already asleep. What will rou be by Saturday night?"

All of the New York Democrats will call on Mr. Cleveland to-morrow. Mr. Shurphy will be among the first of Mr. Cleveland's visitors.

Mr. Croker and Lieut-Gov. Sheehan and others will follow, and next week Senator Hill, it was announced, will make an official visit to the Frasident.

A continuent of the anti-snappers came to town to-night. Among them were C. C. Baldwin, Gomprolier Myers, James T. Woodward, and Francis Lynne Stetson. They all were at the Arlington when Mr. Cleveland and his party arrived. The venerable and kindly dean of Gornan nournalism in this country, the Hon. Oswald Ottendorfer of New York, is heard of service when the free with the reversal ladies of their families, are with the editor at John Chamberlin's hotel. It is an uncommon event for him to be in Washington, he was obliged to hold a leve in the room of the Ways and Means Committee of the House.

The Hon. Joseph J. O'Donohue

Infternoon. The Inauguration Committee had decided that he and his friends of the Business Men's Democratic Organization of New York cityshould have the right of line in executing President Cleveland, atter the inauguration ceremonies at the Capitol, back to the White House. As Mr. O'Donohue jublinative told the good news, a Washidgton ragamuffing grabbed his jewelled Tiffany walking stick. But cease to you, you little rascal: what are you doing?" cried Mr. O'Donohue, as he recovered the cane and boxed the ragamuffins ears. But he was too happy over the prominence given to the business men to continue his anger.

All of the eight Tammany trains arrived in town to-night. Everything went as smooth and slick as the warriors could wish, but a hungrier set of mertals never struck any town in ancient or modern times than Tammany Indians did to-night. They dropped their grips at their hotels, and have descended on all the lunch counters and restaurants in the city. About every other man wears a high slik plug, and the Western, Southern, and Northwestern statesmen can pick out a Tammany Democrat not only by his shining pluggest, platoons of the Tammany warriors drifted toward their headquarters on Estreet, They were quite as forcible in their criticisms of the outiff as the brethren who were there earlier in thu day.

THE NEW PRESIDENT'S QUARTERS.

Pourices Rooms at the Arlington for Himself, Col. Lamont, and Don Dickinson. Washington, March 2. - The Cleveland rooms at the Arlington are, to all intents and pur-poses, more private than those in the Execu-

tive Mansion. They number fourteen and oc-

bupy the northeast corner of the second floor. reached by the parlor elevator. From a hall, which is done in oak and hung with red, the drawing room opens on the left. It is a spa-cious apartment, where the footfall of the Colossus of Rhodes would never be heard on the rich carpets and Turkish rugs, bright with Oriental colors. The renaissance is recognized in the furnishings, everything being in pale blue tapestry and satin or gold brocade, with French gilt mountings. There are two beau-tifully inlaid cabinets and handsome bronzes, and delicate china is scattered everywhere. The walls are hung with etchings and oils, and a number of beautiful water colors, all the work of famous artists. Above the mantel hangs a fine canvas. "Cupid and the Loves," and another fine canvas is a hunting scene, A plane in a resewood case has a bank of tulips on it, and a jar of lilies stands on a dainty white and gold writing desk in the corner. The bedroom of the President opens out of the drawing room on the east, and is in mahogany and with curtains of green damask and Irish point. The mantel mirrors and chairs are of mahogany, with green and brown velvet tapestries. Out of this opens the bath room and dressing room in white and gold. and south of that is the room designed for Baby Ruth and her nurse. The little maid will sleep in a beautiful gilt crib, and her room is done in light blue and gold, the furniture be ing satin finished, curled maple and willow, with touches of pale blue in carpets and hang ings. The big east windows are curtained with white. The dining room is in old English oak and leather, rich brown prevailing in the carpets and frescoing, and the windows are hung with gold-colored damask and Irish point. The handsome English sideboard is set with massive silver and out glass, and the service is of crown Derby. A delicate band of light brown outlined with gilt encircles each

service is of crown Derby. A delicate band of light brown outlined with gitt encircles each piece of china.

Beyond the dining room on the west is a suite of rooms designed for Col. and Mrs. Dan Lamont. The sitting room is in rosewood and mahogany piush, and the bedrooms are in pale green, orocaded with darker green. The rooms of Mr. and Mrs. Don M. Dickinson are just across the hall of those of Mr. and Mrs. Lamont.

The Clevelands will have seven servants during their stay at the Arlington—a butler, waiter, chef, and four assistants. The entrance and exit from the Presidential apartments is through the recaption from and hall of the hotel, and a cordon of police will protect them from any possible annoyance. The fourteen rooms in the suite include drawing room, dining room, three hedrooms, and bathroom for the especial use of Mr. Cleveland's family, and for Col. Lamont there are three bedrooms, bathroom, and parior, and three bedrooms, bathroom, and a parior for Mr. Don M. Dickinson. The long hall which divides the suites of rooms is carpoted in red valvet. The Cleveland apartments all is on the east side of the hotel, and nine large windows admit sunshine and sir. The gaf jets gleam through the prisms, and in each room are tail lamps in bronze and only. It will probably interest many to know that among the elegant silver, China, and cut glass to be used Mrs. Cleveland will find beside her plate a knife, fork, and spoon which once belonged to the Empress Eugenic, and that the President elect will drink coffee from a cup that Napoleon Bonaparte once drained coffee from.

Mr. Cleveland's first meals in the White Oute will be accorded by August Deliver.

from. Mr. Cleveland's first meals in the White House will be sooked by Aunt Dolly Johnson, who is said to be the best colored cook in Kentucky. She presided over the kitchen under Benjamin Harrison over seven months, and then went South on account of sickness in her family. Now the steward in the White House has brought her back ngain, and she is going to cook for the chief of the Democracy. She is said to be as artistic with canvassback and as deeply versed in the mysteries of terrapin as the other scientific negrees who helped to build up John Chamberlain's fortune here in Washington.

MIL STEVENSON VISITS THE HOUSE Members Cheer Him and He Holds a He-

WASHINGTON, March 2.-Vice-President-elect Adelni Stevenson had a very interesting if not a busy day. He arose late this morning, being a little fatigued from his exertion of the night before in shaking hands with Washington's 400, added to the official 200 at the residence of Vice-President Morton, and found his room crowded with callers when he came out after breakfast. Indeed, the Ebbitt House, where Mr. Stevenson is stopping, is overrun night and day with enthusiastic Demonight and day with enthusiastic Pemo-crats anxious to shake the hand of the Vice-President-elect. At about noon Mr. Stevenson, with some friends, walked to the Capitol and dropped into the House of Repre-sentatives. An interesting scene followed his appearance on the floor. The members burst into cheering, and Speaker-Crippleft the chair, calling a substitute to wield the gavel, while he hurried down the aisle to welcome to the House the great Illinois Democrat. The mem-bers pressed forward in crowds to add their welcome to that of the Speaker, and for half an hour the reception continued with great enthusiasm. Then Mr. Stevenson and his iriends went down into the restaurant for lunch.

enthusiasm. Then Mr. Stevenson and his iriends went down into the restaurant for lunch.

Mrs. Stevenson came in for her share of attention. She had a host of callers all day at her pretty parlor and a number of notes of volcome and congratulations were left upon hor desk. The one that interested her the most was a formal notification from the society of the Daughters of the American Revolution that she had been elected to the office of President General in place of Mrs. Harrison, deceased. Mrs. Stevenson was very much pleased at this compliment.

To-night the Vice-President elect and his wife were the guests of honor to a reception given by Congressman Owen Scott to the visiting citizens of Bloomington, who came to Washington as an escort to Mr. Stevenson. The reception took place at the Flamers, which was crowded with enthusiastic citizens of Hinois and many prominent citizens of Washington.

The Cleveland Democracy Start for Wash.

BUFFALO, March 2 .- The Cleveland Democ racy, the leading Democratic club of this city, left here this evening for Washington, to tak part in the inauguration parade on Saturday About 400 uniformed men marched from the About 400 uniformed men marched from the club house through several of the principal thoroughfares to the Erie depot, where they entered a special train. They will reach Washington about 2 P. M. to-morrow. The Clevaland Democracy will have a post of honor in the parade inmediately following Tammany Hall. Postmaster-General Bissell and a number of invited guests left for Washington this evening in a special train over the Lehigh Valley road.

Our Foreign Ministers Resigning. LONDON, March 2 .- Minister Lincoln is pre paring to forward his resignation on the paring to forward his resignation on the 4th of March, upon the inaguration of Presi-dent Cleveland. Despatches from Rome, St. Petersburg, and Berlin are to the effect that Mr. Potter. American Minister to Italy, Mr. White, American Minister to Russia, and Mr. Phelps, American Minister to the German em-pire, are all sending in their resignations, to take effect upon the arrival of their successors.

Reduced Rates to Washington via Pennsyl The Fennsylvania Railroad.

The Fennsylvania Railroad will sale excursion tickets from New York to Washington Marco 2. R. and 4. valid for return until Marco 7. at rate of \$8.00 for round trip, for the benefit of those dearing to attend the inauguration of President-elect Cleveland.

Trains are fast and requient, and will be run in as many sections as the necessities of travel may require.

—448. vanta Rattroad.

THE START FROM LAKEWOOD. MR. CLEVELAND LEAVES THE LITTLE

With Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth He Sets Out in Austin Corbin's Gorgeous Pri-vate Car-A Cheering Crowd Sees Them Of LAKEWOOD, March 2.-President-elect Grover Cleveland set out from here for Washington at noon to-day. For an hour before the special train arrived the platform around the station was filled with people, and back of that were many private carriages. Many of the people before coming to the depot walked down to take a look at the Little White House, where Mr. Cleveland was personally superintending the removal of a dozen or more pieces of baggage. In the yard around the cottage were several earnest camera workers. They took snap shots of each piece of baggage, and every time Mr. Cleveland appeared all the cameras

within range were levelled at him. Half an hour before Mr. Cleveland's train arrived a wagon londed with baggage backed up to the platform. The porters who unloaded it appounced the marking on each piece in this fashion, "Hon. Grover Cleveland, Ex-eque-teeve Manshun," or "Hon. Grover Cleve-land, Arlington Hotel," Of course the baggage was all for Mr. Cleveland, but as each piece was marked "Hon. Grover Cleveland." it pleased the porters to announce it and it also amused the crowd.

At 11:45 the special train from Jersey City arrived. It consisted of one of the big. powerful engines used for express purposes only by the Central Bailroad of New Jersey, the special cars Oriental, Monmouth, and Baltimore, and one baggago car. It was said to be the handsomest special train that ever pulled out of Jersey City. The Oriental, Austin Corbin's private car, was for Mr. Cleveland's use, and it was filled with flowers. The Oriental was designed by Mr. Corbin, and is one of the most sumptuously furnished cars in this country. It is over seventy-six sect long, and the interior is furnished with all the comforts of home. The car is finished in hand-carved mahogany and upholstered in silk plush of old rose that. There are raw silk curtains at the windows, and the carpeting is of dull blue and old rose. It is furnished with electric lights supplied by a torage battery, and is divided into a dining room, two bedrooms, a kitchen, a wine cellar, and an observation room at the rear. The bedrooms are done in delicate pale yellow satinwood, similar in design of carving to the rest of the car. The Baltimore is the private car of President Meyer of the Haltimore and Ohio Hallroad, and it is similar to the Oriental in size and general plan, but not so rich in its ornamentation. The Monmouth is the directors' car of the Ceutral Railroad of New Jerrey. It has a deen olive green exterior, and is finished in quarter-sawed onk. This car also has a large observation room at one end. Conductor A. it, Frawl and Engineer George B. Houston were rasponsible for the safety and the speed of the speeds!

The members of Mr. Cleveland's party who sumptuously furnished cars in this country

sawed oak. This car also has a large observation room at one end. Conductor A. B. Prawi
and Engineer George B. Houston were respecial.

The members of Mr. Cleveland's party who
were on board when the train left Jersey City
were Mr. and Mrs. Daniel S. Lamont, Mr. and
Mrs. Don M. Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. Richari
Watson Gilder. Dr. Joseph D. Bryant, Mrs. and
Miss Bryant, S. M. Williams, second VicePresident of the Central Railroad, Mrs. and
Miss Williams, E. C. Benedict and the ladies of
his family, Robert L. O'Brien, who has been
acting as Mr. Cleveland's private secretary,
and who will be the executive clerk at the
Whits House, and E. R. Bacon, President of
the Baltimore and Ohio and Southwestern
hailway Company. Mr. Hacon is a personal
friend of Mr. Cleveland's and he arrived from
England this morning just in time to catch
the special train before it left Jersey City.

Mr. Cleveland had not reached the station
when the train pulled in, and the crowd interested itself in the passengers on board and in
peeping through the windows of the luxuriously equipped private cars. A faint cheering
announced the arrival of the directors' bus of
the Lakewood Hotel at 12:10, and in it were
Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, Baby Ruth and the
nurse, and Mr. Nathan Straus. Two gray
horses drow the 'bus, and the conchman, instead of turning into the porne carberr of the
station, made a sharp turn and backed
the 'bus up to the platform just in
front of the forward end of the President elect's car. This was the opportunity
that the crowd had been waiting for, and a
rush was made for the bus, Mrs. Cleveland,
preceded by the nurse and the baby, reached
the platform first. Lakewood has no police
force, and it was with difficulty that the Clevelands forced their way through the crowd.
There were more women acound them than
men, and each woman wanted to see just what
Mrs. Cleveland wore, and, if possible, to shake
Mr. Cleveland wore, and, if possible, to shake
Mr. Cleveland wore, and, if possible to shake
Mr. Cleveland wore and bow usual response.

At 123 the engineer was signalled to start, and the train pulled out with the right of way in front to make a fast run to Elizabethport, and then down to Philadelphia. The crowd gave a few cheers, and Mr. Cleveland, standing on the platform of his car, lifted his hat and bowed.

MR. CLEVELAND ARRIVES.

Great Crowds Welcome Him at the Depot and at the Hotel.

Washington, March 2-With the last rays of as glorious a sun as ever shone on Washing-ton and tried to penetrate the muddy Potomac Mr. Cleveland's special train arrived in town this evening. A throng running into the thousands was at the station awaiting the return of Mr. Cleveland to the White House. The great crowd broke into the station and was all eagerness for the arrival of the train. Mr. Cleveland and his party were about an hour behind time, but so eager was the great crowd to witness Mr. Cleveland's reentry into Washington that there was more than usual pa-tiones over the delay. Messrs. Norris and Berrett of the Inaugural Reception Committee were at the station to receive the President elect. A dozen carriages were in waiting. When the train ran into the station there was an enthusiastic cheer, and when Mr. Cleveland stepped from the train the cheering was renewed. It was taken up with per-haps more volume when Mrs. Cleveland apbeared, and behind her the nurse with little liuth Cleveland. Then came the rest of the party, and altogether it received as warm a welcome as one would wish. Mrs. Cleveland was dressed very plainly. Several of the other ladies were profusely adorned with roses, es-

specially the daughters of Mr. Benedict. There was a slight delay in getting the party into the carriage preparatory to starting for the Arlington Hotel. Meanwhile messengers of the Reception Committee had telephoned to the hotel announcing the arrival of Mr. Cleveland and his party. The street sprinklers hustled out their machines and watered the asphalt pavement in front of the hotel where Mr. Cleveland was to enter. A platoon of police was stationed at the main entrance. and as the crowd began to gather, eight detectives sent on from New York by Superintendent sent on from New York by Superintendent Byrnes mingled with the creat crowd. Among these detectives were Titus and Sheridan. A number of Superintendent Byrnes's men were also Stationed at Eastimore. The sun had gone down and the electric lights blazed in front of the hotel before Mr. Cleveland and his party arrived. In the corridor, waiting to officially receive Mr. Cleveland, was Uncle James Oliver, the Prince of the Five Points and Sergeant-at-Arms of the National Democrate Committee. Close teside him was the Hon. Michael J. Dady, that slout Republican from Brooklyn, and his two little sons, James Gillespie Biaine Dady and thester Arthur Dady. In the pariors of the hotel were Hugh Molaughlin and any number of Democratic statesinen and their families. The corridors of the hotel were packed all the time. Senator Murphy with his two little sons, who are at school at Georgetown; Licut-tiov, Sheehan, Richard Croker, Judge Van Wyck of Brooklyn, Assistant District Attorney Clarke of Brooklyn, Assistant District Attorney Clarke of Brooklyn, and many more were there.

The crowd cutside gathered in greater numbers, so that when the first carriage arrived, containing Mr. Cleveland, Mrs. Cleveland, the nurse, and little Ruth, there were possibly 3,000 in the gathering. The Sergeant of police promptly threw open the door of the closed carriage and out stepped Mrs. Gleve Byrnes mingled with the great crowd. Among

WHITE HOUSE FOR THE BIG ONE.

THE SUN, FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1893.

land. She was very cordially received by the crowd, and when Mr. Cleveland came next as resonating cheer went up. But when Miss Buth appeared in the arms of her nurses steed to the arms of t

TAMMANY'S TIGERS START

Well Provisioned for the Long and Arduous Journey South,

Eight train loads of Tammany braves went to Washington yesterday. An accident insurance agent, who saw them off, said that fully one-half of them insured their lives.

It's a long journey to Washington. There were buggage cars filled so full of supplies that the ends of kegs and barrels stuck out of the doors and windows, and every platform on every car was full of barrels and baskets and boxes. They were piled on after the braves were inside. Neither the Pennsylvania nor the Jersey Central officials ever before saw such a combination of silk hats. There were some there that had done duty on March 17 for twenty-eight years back. Dry Dollar Sullivan wore one his great-grandfather owned. Police Justice McMahon's was away past middle age, and Senator Plunkitt's was made

from an ancient Aztec block. The special trains were down to leave between 10 and 11 o'clock on each road, and the braves got around between 9 o'clock and 10 o'clock, and stood around to be admired by Republicans who were not going to Washington. As soon as the President-elect's train was gone, two of the four B, and O. specials which were to carry the braves backed into the station. John C. Sheehan took charge of

which were to carry the braves backed into the station. John C. Sheehan took charge of the first and John E. Donnelly of the second. Mr. Sheehan put the First district braves, in charge of Daniel E. Finn, in his first three cars, the Thirteenth district braves, under Louis Munzinger, in the next two, and the braves from the Fifteenth, under William G. Byrne, in the last two. Then ten minutes was lost piling the wet goods on the platforms, and the train was off.

Mr. Donnelly's train started a moment after. He had Patrick Fariey with the Fifth district braves, John P. Hilly with the Ninth, and his own crowd from the Tenth, and corks were popping before the train started.

And the these first two trains were loading the other two specials were tacked down into the depot. Police Justice Mellahon and Police Justice Welde were in charge of them. Between them they carried the Twelith, Nineteenth, Twenty-lifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh. Twenty-lighth, Twenty-ninth, and Thirtieth district braves. On the last platform of the very last car of the very last train was a huge box, and the platform was free from wet things. The box held the Sagamore Club's specials missed seeing the Presidential train, but they did see the Oriental Club, headed by the Hon. Timothy J. Campbell, and that was a bigger sight. Timothy, in all his glory, turned the heads of everybody who saw him, and his hand of Orientals was immense. It numbered 200. It mixed itself up with Justice Divver and Patrick Jerome Gleason and Maurice Holahan and Patrick Jouffy, and a lot of other men equally great. The first two trains were in command of Justice Divver and Timothy Dry Dolar Sullivan. They carried the Second district traves under Nicholas T. Brown, the Third under Waiter G. Keech, the Fourth under John F. Ahearn, the Sixth under Weildam Ficke, the Sixteenth under Nicholas T. Brown, the Third under Walter G. Keech, the Fourth under John F. Ahearn, the Sixth under Thomas J. Doran, the Seventh under Thomas Leamy, and the Twenty-first under Charles F. Alien. They leit Jersey City at 10:30 clock, and the other two trains were filling up as they pulled out. Barney Martin and Senator Plunkitt were in charge. They carried the Lighth. Eleventh, Fourteenth, Seventeenth, Eighthe. Eleventh, Twenty-second, Twenty-third, and Twenty-fourth district men. The lieutenants were John Purcell, Edward MeGuire, John J. O'Brien, Edward C. Sheehy, Augustus T. Docharty, Jacob C. Wund, Robert Mah, Frank G. Binn, and Thomas E. Leeman.

CHIEF M'KANE EN ROUTE.

He and His Clan to Honor Cleveland as They Did Harrison Four Years Ago,

John Y. McKane, the big Gravesend chief tain, and 330 of his clan started for Washington yesterday. Four years ago McKane was in the Republican fold, and he had just as many of his faithful following with him then, when he went to assist at the Harrison inauguration. The Gravesend delegation came from Coney Island yesterday in a special train and, on arriving at the Flatbush avenue station in Brooklyn, was formed into twenty-six companies, Judge Sutherland acting as Grand Marshal. A squad of mounted policemen escorted the column through Atlantic avenue, Boerum place, Fulton street. Remsen street, Hicks street to Fulton Ferry, whence the journey to the Fennsylvania station in Jersey City was made by an annex boat. The delegation is accompanied by a band of forty pieces, and upon its white silk banner is inscribed a picture of Chief McKane. when he went to assist at the Harrison innug

Rane.

Hane.

The members of the Bushwick Club, nearly 200 strong, also started for Washington yesterday, and the Constitution Club and the delegation of the regular Democratic organization will follow to-day.

Private Secretary Thurber on Hand. WASHINGTON, March 2.- Private Secretary Halford was around town to-day introducing Henry T. Thurber, Mr. Cleveland's private secretary. Mr. Thurber also accompanied Mr. Halford to the White House. Mr. Halford will sail for Europe from New York on the steamer Gascogne on Saturday. He is the disbursing officer of the Behring Sea Commission and will be absent several months. Mr. Thurber made a very pleasant impression on those whom he met, and said that he had given no whom he met, and said that he had given no thought to the matter of possible changes in the official staff of the White House—in fact, he said, he would be too busy until after inauguration to talk business of any kind. He feit somewhat at house in fact white House, he said, he cause when Mr. Dickinson was Postmaster General he visited him frequently and aiwars called on the President. A large number of Mr. Thurber's friends from Detroit, who are also friends of Mr. Dickinson, are at the Arlington to see him take hold. Among the number is Mr. Daniel Campan, ex-Collector of the Port at Detroit, and at present Chairman of the Dema ratic State Central Committee. There are a good many Michiganders at the Arlington, many of whom are also friends of J. Sterling Morion, the new Secretary of Agriculture. Mr. Morion went to Nebraska from Michigan, having hailed, as Mr. Thurber does, from the historic old town of Monroe.

Mr. Harrison to Return to Indianapolis. WASHINGTON, March 2.-President Harrison and his family will start for Indianapolis im-mediately after the inauguration on Saturday. The President will stop in Pittsburgh over The Fresident will stop in Fittsburgh over Sundar to spend the day with his old pastor. Dr. Kiwler. Lieut. Parker, his naval sid, will accompany the outgoing President to Indianapolis. Russell Harrison and his family will not be at the While House on Saturday. Young Mr. Harrison has decided on this course because of the recent siekness of his little daughter. Marthena, at the White House.

NEW JERSEY'S RACING BILLS. THE FIGHT FOR THEIR REPEAL BE-

ING VIGOROUSLY PUSHED. Repealers Confident of Specess-Newark' Assemblymen Will Vote Against Repe-The Giqueester Track is Licensed.

TRENTON, March 2 .- There is much speculation here and all over the State touching the probable action of the Legislature next week on the race track bills. The three repealing acts introduced by Assemblyman Lane on Monday night are in possession of the Com-mittee on Municipal Corporations, of which Mr. Thompson, the owner of the Gloucester course, is a member. The great question of the moment is whether the committee will report the repealers or endeavor to smother them. In case the latter course is pursued a tremendous fight must ensue, for the only method then open to the opponents of the race tracks to get the bills on the calendar of the House, would be a motion to relieve the committee of their further consideration. To carry this motion thirty-one votes and fair play on the part of Speaker Flynn will be necessary.

Reports from officials of the New Jersey Cit-

izens' League are to the effect that enough votes will protably be secured to pass the repeal bills. While it is well known that Speake Flynn brings his nerve with him when he comes to Trenton every Monday, and that his ruitings will be as far as he dare go in favor of the racing men, still the members of the Citizens' League are confident of success. Hints of the Speaker's impeachment are

heard, should his arbitrariness grow too rank. Any effort, however strong that the racing men may make to adjourn the Legislature sine die, will, if they play fair, add nothing to the bitterness against them, but the employment of any other than fair means to kill the repealers or break up the legislative session will be visited with extra punishment by the passage of the

with extra punishment by the passage of the Holmes bill, providing severer penalities than the old for bookmaking and pool selling.

The members of the Citizens' Lengue have interviewed most of the men who voted for the race bills since yesterday's demonstration here, and they will not relax their efforts to get votes for the repealers until the roll upon them shall be called. In connection with the resolutions adopted, monster petitions will be presented to the Legislature. A hundred thousand or more of the best names in New Jersey will be upon them.

ELIZABETH, March 2.—Vice-President R. V. Lindabury of the Citizens' Anti-Race Track League has decided that the resolutions to be presented to the Legislature demanding the repeal of the race track laws will not be handed in until Tuesday. This is because the inauguration is liable to cause a slim attendance of legislators on Monday night. The committee of five that is to carry the resolutions to Trenton, is to be increased to ten, as many individual applications to go on it have been received since Wednosday. The olficers of the league are very hopeful of changing the sentiments of enough members in both Houses who voted for the obnexious bills to accomplish their repeal.

The Union county Board of Freeholders met this afternoon, but no application for license was made by either the Linden or Elizabeth tracks. It is rumored the applications are ready, and the only reason the managers of the tracks are withholding them is because they want first to see what the agitation for the orpical of the race track bills will meet at the hands of the Legislature. The Rev. Dr. Kempshall sent telegrams to-day to the law and order people of Linden township to be alert, and prevent a snap license for the Linden track being rushed through the Township Committee.

Newark, March 2.—The Assemblymen of this county who yied for the race track bills

Linden track or the ship Committee.

NewARE, March 2.—The Assemblymen of this county who voted for the race track bills have been asked if they will vote to repeal the laws. Their interviews show that they will all stand firm.

Assemblyman Wm. Harrigan was asked:
"Will you vote for the repeal of the race track

bills?
"No, sir." he replied.
"Will you vote to give the people a hearing?"
was the next question.
"Yes, sir; I voted that way already."
"Why won't you vote for the repealer?"
Mr. Harrigan was ready with his answer.
He said:

Mr. Harrigan was ready with his answer. He said:

"Well. I do not propose to be the laughing stock of the State. To deliberately vote now contrary to the way 1 voted before would indicate that I was either a liar or a thief. I understood the bills that I voted for and do not propose to pose holors the publicand virtually confess that I didn't know what I was voting for."

PHILADELPHIA. March 2.—The effect of the law adopted recently by the New Jersey Legislature was apparent to-night when the Gloucester City Council met and agreed to license William J. Thompson's race track for five years for \$250.

GREAT DUCK SHOOTING. Fat Birds that Block Island Gunners

Knocking Over This Cold Winter. STONINGTON, March 2 -In spite of the severe winter duck shooting was never finer all along shore, and Connecticut sportsmen have taken some wonderfully good bags. It is especially good at Block Island. A myriad of wild fowl throng the turbulent, storm-beaten shore there, and the island gunners hunt them both on the lonely beaches and far outto sea. They have had the best luck among the wild billows of Block Island Sound, hunting the birds

of Block Island Sound, hunting the birds in swift sloops and schooners especially fitted out for the enterprise. A large band of hunters in the schooners Laura E. Gamage and Mystery made a great score one day this week many miles from shora. They sailed at daybreak, soon ran into fields of lowls, which dotted the surface of the sea or careered overhead in long columns, and their double-barrelled guns popped frequently. They returned at evening with 102 handsome birds of many varieties. Capt. "Tal," commander of the expedition, said the fowls were the fattest that he over lagged. Some of the sportsmen hunt with rifles, and sometimes spirt a duck's head with a bullet lifteen or twenty rods away. Returning from a duck cruise a day or two ago, two Block Island gunners, George Gaffett and Irving M. Ball, accidentally kieked their rifles overboart from their reeling craft, whereat they cast an anchor to windward, and, with their cyster tongs, recovered the weapons out of the sea several fathoms deep.

The winter is reported to be the roughest and stormiest one on the blesk little island for the past quarter of a century, and for several days at a time communication between the island and the mainland was entirely suspended. In those periods the fishermen sat about the glowing base-burners in the village groceries and swapped sea and ghost stories or went selling. The champion celer of the island still is william Dodge, 157 years old, whe is yet hardy, healthy, and vigorous.

Not to Need of Sympathy.

"Jason." said Mrs. Calliper to her husband as they sat at dinner. "when I was coming back from Cometville this afternoon I saw a young man eating his dinner on the cars; and do you know that as I sat here and looked do you know that as I sat here and looked over our comfortable table and then thought of him eating his dinner out of a brown paper parcel I couldn't help feeling sorry for him.

Yes, "said Cot, Culliver." Did he appear to have enough to eat, Cynthia?

"Plenty, Jason."

"And a good appetite, Cynthia!"

"Excellent, Jason."

"How blessed!" the Colonel said.

William H. Elston of Hoboken, who was principal of School No. 5, and was dismissed by the School Board last Monday night for taking improperlibertles with growing school-girls, has fled from Hoboken. He was indicted on Tuesday, and the news of the indictment leaked out on Wednesday. Yesterday Elston could not be found.



bance; no reaction afterward.

Their influence lasts. By their tonic or strengthening effects on the intentines, they increase the natural action of the bowels, and permanently cure Constipation, Biliousness, Jaundics, Indigestion, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every like disorder.

Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every has disorder.

Any child takes these tiny, sugar-coated Pellets readily. They're put up in little scaled vials, and thus kept always reliable, while they can easily be carried in the vest-pocket. Nothing else at any price is as cheap, for they're puarasteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

No substitute that a tricky dealer is ready to urge, though it may be better for him to sell, can be "just as good" for you to buy.

HER BACKWOODS BEAU. His Intentions Were,Excellent, but Language Patied Him.

"When I was a young woman," said the wife of a well-known New York lawyer. "I lived in a country town in Pennsylvania. Like that of many other country girls, the height of my ambition was to teach a district school. I passed my examination before the rural School Board, and was assigned to a backwoods district, where I had to follow the timehonored custom of 'boarding round.' I was rather a sentimental girl, I think, and, after I had been teaching a few weeks in the district. I was by no means displeased to discover that one of the well-to-do rustic swains of that neighborhood, a good-looking, wholesome young fellow, was inclined to 'pay attention' to me. He was looked upon by all the red-checked backwoods girls as a great catch, and my natural feminine vanity was in no manner made less by the knowledge that all the girls were jealous of me, although the young man had as yet given no positive indication of his preference for me. One evening he called at the farmhouse where I was then quartered, and it was not until the family had one by one re tired, leaving me alone with him in the big fireplace-lighted sitting room, that it broke upon me that I was actually keeping company with a beau. I can feel now the blush that rushed to my face when I realized the situation, which. I must admit, was a pleasing one. But how embarrassing it was and the embarrassment was made all the more painful when I discovered that my 'company' was most annoyingly bashful. He sat on one side of the fireplace, I on the other, his eyes were fixed on the hearthstone, and he kept them there, while he fidgetted on his chair and twirled his thumbs nervously. I was naturally a self-possessed girl and a lively talker, but as I sat there opposite that bashful youth I was unable to find a word to say, and sat as awkwardly silent and nervous as he was himself. The old clock ticked loudly, and, I thought, impatiently, in the corner, and its hands went around the dial for one long hour without another sound breaking the awful silence of that room. The suspense was simply frightful.

Oh! I kept thinking to myself, 'why doesn't he say something or go home!'

But still he sat there in the flickering light, fidgetty and nervous, his eyes never moving from that one spot on the hearth. Another half hour dragged its way around the clock. Then suddenly the bashful awain raised his eyes and looked at me. There was an animated but flustrated look on his face.

"Thank heaven!' I thought. Hu's going to say something at last!"

This was an unexpected and surprising query, and, although it almost destroyed what little composure I had left, it was a relief. I welcomed it as a probable breaker of the ice.

"Oh, yes, Mr. Crane!' I replied, enthusiastically. Many and many a time."

"Mis Paley-did you—ever—see—a owl?"

"This was an unexpected and surprising query, and, although it almost destroyed what little composure I had left, it was a relief. I welcomed it as a probable breaker of the ice.

"Oh, yes, Mr. Crane!' I replied, enthusiastically. Many and many a time."

"My rustie beau grinned in a satisfied tired, leaving me alone with him in the big fireplace-lighted sitting room, that it broke upon me that I was actually keeping company

TRUE LOVE IN PENNSYLVANIA. After the Deacon Corralled the Messenge

the Young People Floped. OAKLAND, March 2.-When the news of th Presidential election reached here last fall. Deacon Horace Dykeman shook his fist under Fred Gilbert's nose, in John Clark's blacksmith shop, and yelled: "The country's ruin-ed, and you helped do it!" Descon Dykeman is a rank Republican, and the election of the national Democratic ticket made him very wrathy. Gilbert, who is a young Democrat. smiled at the Deacon, backed away from his fist, and gave three cheers for Cleveland and Stavenson, "Cheer, you connerheaded reprobate!" roared the Deacon, and out of the shop he rushed. He quickly turned back, and, pointing his finger at the robust young Democrat, said: "See here, Gilbert, in the future I won't have anything to do with you. You understand what I mean, don't you?" And with that he wheeled about and started for home.

Gilbert was keeping company with Miss Emily, Deacon Dykeman's eldest daughter. and he understood what the Deacon meant. but imagined that he would change his mind in a few days. The next time that Gilbert went to call on Miss Dykeman it was Sunday afternoon, and the Deacon met him at the door and waved him back. "The country's ruined." he shouted, "and you helped do it! So keep off of my premises entirely in the future! Don't come near my house again!"

Gilbert went away, and in the evening he and Miss Dykeman met and took a stroll. They soon became engaged, the agreement being that the marriage should not take place until Miss Dykeman had overcome her father's enmity toward Gilbert and won his consent. Miss Dykeman labored hard, but the Deacon was firm in his decision not to have anything to do with the young Democrat, and then Miss Dykeman tried to reconcile him, but in vain, There is one farm between the Dykeman and Gilbert residences, and when the lovers couldn't meet they sent notes to one another. Miss Dykeman owned an intelligent shepherd dog named Beauty, and one day she concealed a note in his collar and told him to run down to Mr. Gilbert's and give it to Fred. Beauty trotted off, and Miss Dykeman watched him till he got to the Gilbert dooryard. Young Gilbert was expecting the dog, and Beauty staved around until he had answered the loveletter and fastened it to his collar, when he cantered back to his mistress. Heauty soon got so that he barked and made a groat fuss whenever Miss Dykeman failed to send him on the errand, dashing off in great haste when he found that he had a note to deliver, and waiting patiently antil the note was answered and placed in his charge.

One afternoon, in the carly part of February. Miss Dykeman saw her lathar conting up the road just after she had sent heauty off to the Gilbert place with a note for Fred. The Deacon told the dog to go back, but Beauty dashed past him and went on much to the Deacon caught become a note her at the donation party at Hi Morehouse's residence. Her father refused to let her go, and his conduct brought the courtship to a suddentermination. On Feb. 17 Miss Dykema but imagined that he would change his mind in a few days. The next time that Gilbert

Staking a Gambler. From the Courier-Journal

Staking a Gambler.

From the Courier Journal.

A group of men were standing in the office of one of the leading hotels yesteriay and the talk turned to gambling and gamblers. One of the learty, a fine-looking, portly man, with a ruidcund countenance, said:

"What I am going to relate took place in New Orleans in 1988. A nearly dressed, quiet-mannered fellow accosted me in the office of the St. Charles liotel and wanted to borrow \$20. He was Charles Corce, a Frenchman, and a high roller at faro. He had been in New Orleans a week and had 'gone broke. He said he felt like he could win if I could only lend him a 'stake.' After some persuasion I let him have the money, with the understanding that I was to have half of his winnin 2s, and that as soon as he had won enough to take care of himself he should null out my half. I thought no more about the matter, and after reading a little while I went to my room and went to sleep.

"About I o'clock in the morning a boy came to my room, wide me up and handed me a puckage. It contained \$200 and a note from a lorse saying that it was my half of the winnings and that I could take it or send it tack, to be played on as I chose. I thought 2000 on a \$20 investment was recetty good, so I put the money in my pocker and decided to let well enough alone. The first thing I heard the next morning was that Cores had won \$5,000. He kept on playing, and in twenty-four hours had won, all told, \$10,000. I did not see him for a good many years after that, and when we met again he had plenty of money. The wecoud meeting was our last, and I have not heard a word from him since."



BABIES ON FIRE

Babies burning up, babies in agony from itching and burning eczemas and other torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases. None but mothers realize how these little ones suffer when their tender skins are literally on fire. To know that a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will in the great majority of cases afford instant relief. permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure, and not to use them is to fail in your duty. Think of the years of suffering entailed by such neglect, years not only of physical, but of mental suffering by reason of personal disfigurement. Why delay a moment longer the use of these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies? Cures made in infancy and childhood are speedy, economical, and almost invariably permanent.

Sold everywhere. Prices CUITCURA, 504.; SOAR 26c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Propared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL COR-PORATION, Seston, "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," 44 pages, 800 Diseases, mailed free.

THEY TALKED UNITED STATES.

That was Why. When the Teuton Spoke Silence Fell Upon the Party. "Our party on the Continent last year." said

a young German-American, "comprised my mother and my American bride. We were travelling from Berlin to Vienna one exceedingly warm midsummer afternoon and night. Sleeping cars being scarce and crowded the party was obliged to sit up during the entire night, catching such 'cat naps' as we could between stations. At a way station the three passengers who had occupied the same com-partment with us left the train, and at once we determined to retain the now comfortably free seats for ourselves. My wife, who was sitting next the door, put her feet up on the seat opposite; I scattered the baggage about in artistic confusion, and mamma prepared to 'meet all comers.'

"The first baggage-laden visitor who pre "The first baggage-laden visitor who presented himself at the door was met by a curt falles besetzt' (all taken). He bowed meekly and departed. To the next applicant, also unmistakably a German, mamma again said, alies besetzt. This one, however, stepped only to one side and remained near the door. The train began moving, and he reappeared in the doorway, with a businessike expression unmistakable.

"Alles besetzt, said mamma.
"So? sharply inquired the man. "So? We sind denn die Passagiere? Ich werde hier bielben bis sie kommen." (Where are, then, the passengers?—I will stay here until they come.

the passengues: A way wife had removed her come).

"At the first 'So,' my wife had removed her barricade, and I had drawn back into my corner. Mamma looked baffled—she was vary stout, and longed for more room—but there was no help for it; the man was now comfortably ensconced by one of the windows.

"Soon my wife remarked in a perfectly audible ton."

ble tone: Well-me got left.' "We carried it too far-much too far.' I re-plied, with the discontent of an unsuccessful

we carried it too far-much too far. I replied, with the discontent of an unsuccessful schemer.

"He ought to be ashamed of himself, coming where he isn't wanted." grumbled mamma.

"Well, any way, he's pretty smart, asserted my wife. 'It was cute of him to ask where the passengers were, and the train geing about thirty miles an hour. He ought to be good business man. Look, dear, don't you think he has a sharp look? Almost like a wikeawake American.

"Sharp nothing.'I answered. still a little nettled at the way our little game was stopped. 'Anybody could have done what he did.'

"I think he's a hustler, pursued my wife. 'He's "got a good eye," you see, and apparently the clear head. Go and sit by the other window, dear, and let's try to sleep till we reach the Custom House.

"As my wife and I were settling curselves comfortably, influenced by a desire to atone for former rudoness, I leaned over to the man seated opposite me, and said:

"Sle Können here Fasse blerher,' pointing to a place beside me. (You may put your feet here.)

"I'l answered the man, courteously." Oh.

to a place beside me. Took may put your feet here.)
"1? answered the man, courteously. 'Oh, thank you. But you need not talk German to me. I am United States myself. I judge you are from there."
"And the silence that followed was uninter-rupled until it was broken by the inspector as the Custom House."

Queer Earth in California. From the Petaluma Courier.

They are dredging some very queer stuff down at McNear's basin. They struck it a few feet below the surface, and have cut through about tweive feet in depth of it thus far. It is the very embodiment of toughness. It requires to be cut into shavings, as it were, by one passage of the machine, and then in disengaging and lifting it the 300-horse-power machine is strained to the utmost. It is very much like dredging a stratum of India rubber. The same machine would make at least five times the speed and headway through the friable rook that underlies our principal streets. Besides being tough, indicating a very large percentage of aluminum in its composition, it is remarkably heavy; much more so than the hardpan or ordinary clays of the vicinity.

Crepe on the Door for a Marriage.

From the Chicago here Oceas.

Milwauker, Feb. 25.—Charles Simons is the proprietor of a millinery store on Reed street and his only daugator was his chief asaistant until yesterday, when she married a man named Goldberg of Marion. Wis. The marriage so onraged Simons that he purchased a crepe rosetto which he nalled to the door of his store, and announced to all comers that his daughter was dead. He is apparently beside himself with anger at the marriage. He threw his daughter's trunk and all her apparel into the street.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Hamphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special ours for the disease name! They care without drogging, purging, or reducing the system, and are in fact and doed the Sovereign Remedies of the World.

NO.

1 - Fevers, Consessions, Inflammations.
2 - Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Code.
2 - Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Code.
3 - Feething, cont., cy. m., Waterfamess.
4 - Blarrhord, of Codden or Adults.
5 - Graduates, Sock Broadnets.
5 - Graduates, Sock Broadnets.
5 - Graduates, Sock Broadnets.
6 - Dyspepsia, Billonaess, Constitution.
6 - Dyspepsia, Billonaess, Constitution.
6 - Blarrhord.
6 - Whites, Tor Freduct Periods.
6 - Whooping Cough.
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